
Title: Eternal Darkness

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Util the ends of time.
Ost nagramee ramen.
Till night doth come.
Rieme let droh x'hum.
And sweet darkness
takes all.

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Sermon on the ephemeral
aspects of life and the
eternal existence afforded
to the servants of
Darkness.

There is, at the heart
of things dark and sweet,
the knowledge of
something true; something
almost ineffable yet at
the same time certain
beyond measure.

At the heart of
Darkness is also the
knowledge that we can
never die. We do not
disappear, nor do not
wither away.

Our glories will stand the
tests of time. In this
lies the fundamental truth
that all sentient things
seek.

What makes this truth
difficult to perceive lies
in the very nature of
the problem that causes
the living to be unable to
define what motivates
their existence. The living
spend their
to have an impact on
things. Trying to somehow
give meaningfulness to the
existence that they have
which is doomed to falter
and fail. Some try to
build kingdoms whilst
others build

large to themselves. Some
still try to bring help
and care to those in
need, in the secret hope
that their actions will
earn them favour with
whatever force of nature
placed
first place.

But what do you do
when everything you do is
destined to be forgotten.
What can you possibly
achieve that will
withstand the test of
thousands of years?
Is existence defined by
the pursuit of
meaningfulness? It is if
your existence is
ephemeral and must
end. The truth is that
the universe is
transitioning
something. What that
state is none, save that
which ordained the change,
know. During this change,
all that is, all that was
must change. It is
inevitable. Light is merely
the state of things now
and must eventually give
way to something new.
The truth is that we are
now and that in order
not to wither away we
must also be then. The
inescapable truth of those
who follow the Darkness
is that we exist both in
the future and in the
present. That is why we
do not die. The paradox
is that what we do now
affects what we will be
then. That paradox
however, remains
undisturbed so long as
each part acts
independently
of the other. That is
the gift of Oblivion to
ye.

When you passed the
test of death, you were
given unto a future that
previously did not exist.

It is the will of Oblivion
that chose ye to exist in
the future he would
create for the Universe.
Thus, the very truth of
thine
existence is that the
reason mortals perceive
you as dead lies in the
fact that you do not
exist here completely and
that you share in a
future that you work
to create this very

This is why we cannot
fail. This is why we must
not fail.

And when those paths
next meet, time will no
longer exist. That which
is now will be that which
is then. Power and glory
to never end.

That which ye have
wrought and will do next
will prevail against the
test of time because ye
do not wither.

Ye will exist long past
the life span of thine
enemies.

Then, when a thousand
years has passed and the
fruit of thine work still
stands, ye will stand atop
the graves and withered
memories of thine enemies
and dance.